

Esquire

MARCH 1970
PRICE \$1

THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN



**Evil lurks in California.
Lee Marvin is afraid.**

See page 99

We don't have to make our own aging barrels. But Grand-Dad demands it.

Great Bourbon isn't built—it's made. Made right in the aging barrel. And that takes time.

That's why no one sips the heart of the most expensive white oak finisher, where the grain and growth rings are uniform and tight. And that's why the barrels to make it are every state's strongest tree.

Even choosing the barrels is tricky. Not enough, and the whiskey gets stunted in the aging. Over choosing makes it harsh. We have to make within a limit of six years to get our special flavor, body and bouquet.

If you think we're born about a little barrel, you ought to see the rest of the way we make our Bourbon. Being Head of the Bourbon Family, we wouldn't have it any other way.

Old Grand-Dad
Head of the Bourbon Family



Available through Bourbon Wholesalers. 40 and 50 proof and 100 proof. Available in 100 and 200 ml bottles. © 1999 Old Grand-Dad Distillery Co., Louisville, KY.



(An unearthly tale from the story file of frustrating cases)

ACHILLES: I don't wish to be rude, friend, but you must admit very few of your proponents are one of our symphs.

MONEY MAN: You have no them, Mr. Achilles. But we do have some unique policyholders. And the gods predict that some day, in a country called the U.S.A., our Presidents will hold never like policies. (Ed Note: The gods, naturally, never were.) But what's being the one of a symph got to do with it?

ACHILLES: Well, that's why Man could give me coverage: you money can't offer.

MONEY MAN: Coverage money can't offer!

That's hard to believe, money is famous for being able to join a program to meet virtually any individual need. And with some of these money gods giving you the cold eye...

ACHILLES: Who says? I've known I am invulnerable. Completely!

Ed Note: Achilles knows, Achilles' mother, Thetis, thought she'd made him invulnerable by dipping him in the river Styx. But she missed one tiny strategy, forgetting the heel by which he held him. And that's just where that heel Paris swung him with a poisoned arrow. (Back home we're our moral.)

MORAL:
The smart thing is to prepare for the unexpected.
The smart way is with insurance from MONEY.

MONEY
MUTUAL OF NEW YORK
The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York



love ticket

When there's love in the air it usually comes from us. We're the airline of Greece. Looking after you with all the warmth of Greece. Buy our ticket. Get warm welcomes. Warm service. And more smiles per hour than any other airline.

fly the Olympic ticket  we add warmth

OLYMPIC
AIRLINES



Light your fire.

Warm up to one of the light-your-fire Buicks, the 1970 Buick GS 455 Stage I.

What is Stage I? It begins with a modified version of Buick's new 455 cubic-inch V8. It gets you a high-lift cam, a big Quadrajet carburetor, a low-restriction dual exhaust system, heavy-duty valve springs and cooling system, even functional hood scoops. It delivers 360 horsepower, 510 foot/pounds of torque.

After more?

You can order an extra heavy-duty Rallye suspension with front and rear track bars. You can add G60x15 super wide ovals, front disc brakes and replace the standard three-speed manual transmission with a specially-calibrated Turbo-Hydramatic or floor-mounted, Hurst-linked four-speed manual.

The 1970 Buick GS 455 Stage I. It's the enthusiast's machine you've been asking us to build.

Consider it built.

Now, wouldn't you really rather have a **Buick.**



WORSTED-BEX swings into the 70's in the 3-mens, 11-body shagging. Wide lap. Fresh new plaid with bright wools. Fabric that's right for today's love polyester, 45% worsted wool. Keeps this suit from wrinkling & you're caught in the rain. Also fine clothes-everywhere. As soft as silk. "Dacron" the way you like it. *See Best of the Best* in the *Best of the Best* section.

Barclay *the way you like it*

On 19 June 2002, the following was reported:

Barthes thinks the brother being
throughout otherwise.

you can learn on a whole lot, too.

Charles E. Leonard 89

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David R. Anderson 1029

you can't see what's really going on... In the world of *Bliss*... [Book Review](#)

you're not sure what's going on... In the world of *Bliss*... [Book Review](#)

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Netherlands Journal 103

POTABLES

THE LITERS' LIFE — There is a problem, do the teenagers do gay, should not

12

FEATURE
 BOSTON'S MARCEL, BOUNCING AT 1,400 lbs. // If he's not there, you're not at a whole Boston? Robert Williams 179

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1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

WORTHINGTON: FROM THE CHURCHES	Thomas Wright	\$5	ONE COPY: The Churchman of London, 1844, and 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517,
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See *Reviews* for the essay of the Special 2012 Undergraduate Honors Essay Competition. *Journal of American Studies*, 46 (2012), 1. doi:10.1017/S0021871812000019

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For the man
with a lot
of living
to do.



Coated for you by Rust-Oleum

From Scandinavia, health for your hair.

Ø We have a philosophy, perhaps inborn, that says a man should look strong, firm, proud, young. Healthy, to put it in a word.

But as part of this, we know that no matter how good a man's body and face look, it will be for naught if his hair does not look the same way.

And so, in keeping with this philosophy, we present you with the first complete line of men's hair care aids.

Kanøn Rich Shampoo with Protein, Liquid Hair Groom with Protein, Clear Hair Groom with Protein, Spray Hair Stay with Protein (regular and superhold).

We call them hair care aids because that is what they do. Besides doing what you would expect of them (cleaning, grooming, controlling), they also nourish your hair.

Each one is filled with protein and other conditioners to give you a shinier, stronger, thicker-looking head of hair.

In addition, to give you a younger-looking head of hair, there is our new, revolutionary (and

we are not ones to make such a large statement without thought) Man's Hair Color. It is revolutionary simply because it is so simple to use. And because it actually introduces hair color into the hair shaft, and so is not just a "cover-up." And because it, too, helps your hair as it helps you look younger.

As for your body and your face, we have health for them as well.

Face Conditioner, Face Scrub, Face Tan, Body Rub, Sauna Soak, Kooler.

Things to make you feel, look, maybe even act ten years younger. Things that will make you feel like you have just had a sauna, followed by a cold shower, followed by a good, hard rubdown, followed by a solitary walk along the ocean with the cold spray smacking against your face, followed by a good, juicy steak.

And, of course, we have all the things you are used to: Aftershave, cologne, deodorants.

Kanøn, for the care and preservation of the male body for living, loving and enjoying life to its full.

kanøn



FILMS
JACOB BRACKMAN

In extraordinary circumstances over drinks around the city, during the frozen months that August 1991 served us this, it has for The New York Times, I after David Hovell

serving by a winds of color washed
as her apologies. When across the
ground seemed compared to the open
but critical heart, I'd find myself hap-
ping back. Even after a long village

learned my readjustments were hard and hollower. I remember giving anonymous poets a copy (quoting my notebook), I do not think like her while reading it was joined along with his to make a contrast of responses. Acknowledges that he was "wrong" about particular movies. Found her not in terms of finding wealth and editorial value. Not

Now *Random House* has published all but *Travis* staff (January, 1976, February, 1977) virtually unedited in the previous order of its *unconcerned*—nearly two hundred complete plans of writing, study reviews, Sunday essays, news-related reports from New York, Paris, Rome



To live.
To laugh.
To forget time.
Cointreau.

COINTREAU

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Worsted-Tex:
The Magnate Stripes.

Here's the look of today's young tycoon in a suit you can wear 10 months of the year. Made the American way with wool.

Fresh new stripes
Bald-conscious shape
Everything put together just so

But he's still all business.
Knows there's quality tailoring
in a "Worsted-Tex"
priced from just \$49.50

Worsted-Text
Clothes that fit the times

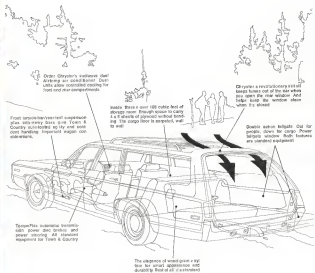


Why do more
beer drinkers
sing the praises
of Budweiser
than any
other brand?

(You'll know why
after a bar
or two.)




Your next wagon should be this luxurious ...and this hard working.



Chrysler Town & Country is worth more
at trade-in time than any comparably
equipped luxury station wagon based
upon current Automotive Market
Reports of two- and three-year old models.

If you're thinking about
owning this year, why not have us
in 1972 Chrysler.

Your next car: 1970 Chrysler



Last year we gave our people over two million dollars in bonus money to give our passengers better service than any other airline. As far as we know, TWA is the only airline ever to have done anything like it.

And it worked.

We received over a million nice comments about our service from people all over the world, which proved to us that the most important thing to our passengers is the way they are treated.

So whatever it takes to give you exceptional service, that's what we'll do.

SOMEHOW, I FEEL MORE IMPORTANT ON TWA.

Int'l Industries, Inc. Leading Diversified Franchise Company —With 12 Operations—

International Industries, Inc., headquartered in Beverly Hills, California, sales made in the United States through 12 franchise companies with a strong international presence in food, retail, education and recreation.

Approximately 1200 franchisees and over 1000 company-owned units are active in the United States and over 100 units in 12 foreign countries.

International Industries was founded in 1959 by its controlling interest and chief executive officer, Al Shapiro, with the establishment of the International Division of Franchise in California, California. In the course of the company's expansion, International Industries has acquired and developed other divisions in the United States and in foreign countries, a process that is in progress.

It is at the point that this management of International Industries has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

Through its franchising program, International Industries has developed a strong and profitable business that is in progress. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

Since its second decade of operation, International Industries has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

International Industries has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

The selection of franchisees is a process that is in progress. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

International Industries has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

International Industries, Inc.

International Industries, Inc. is a leading diversified franchise company with 12 operations. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

International Industries, Inc. is a leading diversified franchise company with 12 operations. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

At International Industries we have a lot growing for you.



International's Activities Extend To Food, Retail, Education, Lodging

International Industries, Inc. is a leading diversified franchise company with 12 operations. The company has been able to build a solid and profitable business that is in progress.

We're in the people business.

Which is why International Industries is a growing concern.

To be more specific, though franchising, International Industries, Inc., is a consumer services company in the food, retail, education and lodging fields.

Our experience and understanding of what people want and need has been the source of our success. Evidence: current net worth \$90 million.

We don't deal in fads. All of our franchisees are solidly based business opportunities.

Though these concerns are often overlooked people have a lot growing for them.

They're the owners of highly profitable International Industries franchises.

Some of our companies that are doing a lot of growing throughout the country:

International Division of Franchises (Food)
Coca-Cola Bottling Company (Beverages)
Coca-Cola Bottling Company (Beverages)
Coca-Cola Bottling Company (Beverages)

Wolfe's America's (Food)
Wolfe's America's (Food)
Wolfe's America's (Food)

Original House of Donuts (Food)
Original House of Donuts (Food)
Original House of Donuts (Food)

Baywatch (Retail)
Baywatch (Retail)
Baywatch (Retail)

The Kitchen Store (Food)
The Kitchen Store (Food)
The Kitchen Store (Food)

The Gift Shop (Retail)
The Gift Shop (Retail)
The Gift Shop (Retail)

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Want to Know More?

For more information about International Industries, Inc. or to request a franchise opportunity, please contact:

INTERNATIONAL INDUSTRIES, INC.
1200 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 1000
Beverly Hills, CA 90210

**TOMORROW'S
Traveler:
Looking for Ways
To Save Money.**

"Whether you're planning to fly or to use one of the best bargains in town, there's no reason to continue searching for answers," says James W. Lowrey, president of American Jet, the parent company of Barnacle International. "In today's market, the difference between a one-way ticket and a round-trip ticket is not as great as it once was. In fact, it's now a matter of a few cents." The Lowrey knows what he's talking about. His American Jet, then, as

promises to fully equip the highly competitive air travel business. The Lowrey is especially keen on the fact that American Jet is a round-trip ticket. The company's policy is to offer a round-trip ticket to any traveler who flies with it. The Lowrey is not just looking for a one-way ticket, he's looking for a round-trip ticket. "We want to see our customers get the most out of their travel," says the Lowrey. "We want to see our customers get the most out of their travel."

**A Log of
Barnacle Bill's
Voyage to the Sea
Of Prosperity**

Spurred by President Richard M. Nixon, BARNACLE BILL'S has become a household name in the United States. The company's success is the result of a combination of factors. The first is the company's policy of offering a round-trip ticket to any traveler who flies with it. The second is the company's policy of offering a one-way ticket to any traveler who flies with it. The third is the company's policy of offering a round-trip ticket to any traveler who flies with it.

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Drive a better bargain. Call Econo-Car

Stop standing at the counter to pay \$14 a day and 14¢ a mile. We'll have you in an immaculate Chevrolet or Pontiac at a little over half the cost of the high priced three.



The original concept of Econo-Car International was to provide a service that would be a better bargain than the high priced three. The company's success is the result of a combination of factors. The first is the company's policy of offering a round-trip ticket to any traveler who flies with it. The second is the company's policy of offering a one-way ticket to any traveler who flies with it. The third is the company's policy of offering a round-trip ticket to any traveler who flies with it.

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Free Broc and for your wallet
Call 1-800-533-8286 for government computer information

A 1-800-533-8286
B 1-800-533-8286
C 1-800-533-8286
D 1-800-533-8286

ECONO-CAR
Detroit Branch Office

The "Phone" Company

Want to
For more information
opportunities advertised
please call 1-800-533-8286

know more?
about any of the advertisements
in this section, see the
following page 42-or call
800-533-8286 toll free.

A question for investors from Barnacle Bill's: Do you suppose we should have called it Colone Seafood?

It has been suggested. Not just because we plan to be the method counterpart of a certain southern gentleman's chicken franchise, but because we are counting on the same amazing growth. In the last 6 months we have sold 407 stores.

Why are we at Barnacle Bill's an absolutely certain of where we are headed? Because we are the most dynamic and carefully planned fast food-service on the business scene today.

Before launching our own operation, the crew of Barnacle Bill's consulted franchisees from Maine to Hawaii, building upon the mistakes and successes of others. From this planning has emerged the many differences that make Barnacle Bill's stand out from all the rest. They include:

- An advertising campaign created and produced by Stan Prebner
- Not only the most profitable for some of America's most successful sales stories, but a Barnacle Bill's stockholder
- A quality chicken and seafood menu

acquired from the nation's most respected food supplier and cooked in a pressure-cooked fryer process that all but eliminates grease content (and cholesterol).

- A secret breeding process, developed by Barnacle Bill's
- A two-week training course at the Barnacle Bill's School of Fish (with refresher courses) that makes a seafood and chicken chef out of the guy who can't boil water
- A unique natural design which lends itself to an existing building or new construction in a minimum of time and cost
- A highly efficient system of controlling food and labor costs to allow for maximum profit
- A management team with over 100 years of restaurant experience between them to guide the future of your business

There's a great deal more to tell you. If you write us at the address below (or call collect), we will send you our new Barnacle Bill's Franchise Gold Opportunity folder. Write us if you think there's a future in fish, your chip just came in.



BARNACLE BILL'S, INC.
804 Lincoln Highway East
Irwin, Pennsylvania 15662
412-863-1800

Farm Stores and The Great American Shopping Revolution

What makes a "great" business? For the farmer the answer is obviously his product(s). For the business as professional service industry, it's the management of a profitable business with the least amount of money and risk, and the best possible return.

What, of course, is a good product? A high-quality product with built-in demand, and volume is built-in success for sale with a minimum, constant, high turnover.

Second, good contracts must be negotiated that only it may be run. In other words, with a minimum of paper-work, personnel problems, or partners etc.

Third, a good and steady customer growth, a good return on investment.

A contract signed in perpetuity with the government rather than in a perpetuity or a lease, whose products may fail or be taken.

And, very important, having no impact on the American farm life.

When it comes to the American farm, the answer is to provide a product and a service that is a good product and a good service. It is to provide a product and a good service that is a good product and a good service.

When it comes to the American farm, the answer is to provide a product and a service that is a good product and a good service. It is to provide a product and a good service that is a good product and a good service.

TV's Johnny Carson Launches Chain of "Here's Johnny's" Family Restaurants

Johnny Carson has, in essence, a uniquely exciting, successful business opportunity for anyone who is looking for a new business opportunity. It is a business opportunity that is a good product and a good service. It is a business opportunity that is a good product and a good service.

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Go into business with Johnny Carson

Johnny Carson, America's No. 1 television entertainer, is now offering a new, exciting opportunity for you or your company.

Johnny is the Chairman of the Board of a new corporation, Johnny's American Restaurants, which is opening a national chain of "here's Johnny's" restaurants.

Johnny's American Restaurants is a new, exciting opportunity for you or your company. It is a business opportunity that is a good product and a good service. It is a business opportunity that is a good product and a good service.

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know more?
about any of the opportunities
in this section, use the
following page 42—we call
800 532 9756 toll free.

Want to
For more information
opportunities interest
participate consider now
BROKER'S LEADS Service

Today, you can own a Farm Store. Tomorrow, you can own a chain of Farm Stores.

Farm Stores Drive-In, drive-thru dairy stores. People love the super-convenience. So much so that there are 153 Farm Stores, all in pre-selected locations. And stores going up all around the country, all making drive-in, drive-thru money from morning to night.

The money makers are food. Milk. Butter. Bacon. Eggs. Ice cream. And Farm Stores' spectacularly popular and profitable fried chicken by the bucket.

Here is your chance to own a Farm Store franchise. A business that costs

relatively little to own (\$12,500 cash required). Yields substantial (and depressant-proof!) income and high net returns on investment. Requires little or no experience on your part, and is easy to operate and control.

Start your chain today

Write now for fully illustrated brochure and financial particulars



National Franchise Director,
P.O. Box 4114, Nocatee Beach,
Miami Beach, Florida 33541
Phone 305/885-6000.

**Farm Stores
International Corp.**

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Miami Beach, Florida 33541
Phone 305/885-6000.

**Farm Stores
International Corp.**

Disothers . . . Why Such a Strange Name For Such A Lovely Island?

If it isn't possible to call the island Disothers, then "Disothers" is the only name that can be used to describe this island. It is a beautiful island, and only those who have been to it can truly appreciate its beauty. It is a beautiful island, and only those who have been to it can truly appreciate its beauty. It is a beautiful island, and only those who have been to it can truly appreciate its beauty.

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UNDoubtedly ONE OF THE BEST LAND INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITIES YOU'LL EVER KNOW

Invest in Your Own **BAHAMA ISLAND** **"HIDEAWAY"** on the lovely island of Disothers



How often
have you dreamed

of a peaceful tropical island - where you can relax, unwind, and escape the hustle and bustle of today's busy life - where you can seek successful investors, profit all year in the present even when the island is asleep again the sleep, busy among trees all that did stand you to breathe?



Sales in the past year have been all year long. The island is a beautiful island, and only those who have been to it can truly appreciate its beauty.

For You, That "Somebody" Can Be New!

Here on Disothers, one of the most beautiful islands in the Bahamas and the favorite of many who know the Bahamas best, you can have your own tropical island business overlooking the sea in Rainbow Bay. A delightful, beautiful, beautiful island. It is a beautiful island, and only those who have been to it can truly appreciate its beauty.

CALL NOW FOR MORE INFO: 1-800-444-4444, 444 PER MONTH
No down payment - 10% Cash Down

RAINBOW BAY, P.O. Box 4474, Fort Lauderdale, Florida 33304 (305) 444-4444
Please send full color brochure giving all the facts about Disothers (Total investment) located in Rainbow Bay. I understand on schedule and on!

Name _____
STREET ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Want to
For more information
opportunities advertised
please reply card
ESQUIRE-11111 Service

Alice's Restaurant Offers Investors The Best Of All Possible Worlds

We will tell you the facts about this business. It is a beautiful business, and only those who have been to it can truly appreciate its beauty. It is a beautiful business, and only those who have been to it can truly appreciate its beauty.

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YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT WITH **ALICE'S** RESTAURANT.

a unique food franchise opportunity with unlimited
profit potential

pre-sold name via national publicity

Following the success of ALICE'S RESTAURANT in the U.S., we are now offering the ALICE'S RESTAURANT franchise opportunity in the U.S. and Canada.

the owner

ALICE'S RESTAURANT is owned by the ALICE'S RESTAURANT franchise opportunity in the U.S. and Canada.

the owner

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professional sales team

ALICE'S RESTAURANT is owned by the ALICE'S RESTAURANT franchise opportunity in the U.S. and Canada.

top flight management

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unique food concept

ALICE'S RESTAURANT is owned by the ALICE'S RESTAURANT franchise opportunity in the U.S. and Canada.

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TEL: 312-355-0000. Mailing Department: P.O. Box 11111, New York, N.Y. 10001



**Our new stereo won't add any distortion to their sound.
And it won't take any away, either.**

When you listen to hard rock, it's pretty hard to tell where the sizzle ends and the distortion begins. But we at Sony have a new stereo that can help clearly: it's the SP-50.

With it you get FM/AM and FM stereo in the tuner section, 8 inch speakers, 3 inch mids, and 2 inch tweeters in the speaker section, and a Pickering cartridge in the cartridge section. It has a Dual 1200 turnable, extremely sensitive

FM stereo separator, a high filter switch, lockless control, and specially designed Sony transistors that let our specially designed electronic circuits. (None-Easy you don't usually get from a stereo when it goes out and buying components.)

So the Chorus won't sound sour. The Strawberry Alarm! Clock won't sound jarring.

And because of its built-in dust cover and automatic brush, the Rolling Stones will picture no noise.



Nothing-but-the-truth Stereo. The Sony SP-50

**F. Michael Donohue, Jr.
is doing everything for his thinning hair.**

Everything wrong.

First, he shampoos too often, using whatever's handy. Very drying. And dry hair tends to be brittle. Breakable. (And the more his hair breaks, the less he's got.)

But that's only the beginning. Because all that shampooing makes hair uncooperative, F. Michael uses a grooming agent. A good one, sure. Keeps his hair from dancing all over his head. By squashing it. Making it look even thinner. Besides, it only glosses over the dryness problem and makes hair dirty all over again. So, back to another drying shampoo.

Instead? Shampoo once a week. With Pantene® Shampoo for Men. Then more than simply wash dirt out. Washes in body and shine, thanks to our famous Swiss Conditioning formula.

Next. Conditioner for Men. A rich treatment that helps undo dryness. Packed with those great Swiss Conditioners that leave hair completely cooperative and manageable.

Then. Pantene Hair Groom Spray for Men. Don't laugh yet. Spray helps keep hair in place gently. Undetectably. Hair looks thicker, fuller. And that can mean a lot to a man who doesn't have a lot.

And, to keep hair fresh and clean between shampoos, Pantene Hair Lotion. A daily splash and a scrub of the fingers does it. Keeps hair healthier looking, too.

Pantene for Men. Shampoo. Conditioner. Hair Groom Spray. Hair Lotion. All made here with a unique Swiss Conditioning formula. All do good while they keep your hair looking good.



PANTENE.

Everything right for your hair.

Only Marantz Has a Built -in Oscilloscope!

What's a Marantz?

Any audio engineer or stereo hobbyist will tell you: Marantz builds the world's finest high-fidelity components. And has for fifteen years.

That average listener, it's not to engineers but to professional musicians, serious music lovers, and beginning stereo hobbyists. We'd like to introduce you to Marantz.

Never Heard Of Marantz?

Until this year, the least expensive Marantz stereo component you could buy cost \$300.00. And the FM tuner alone cost \$150.00! To own a Marantz you either had to be moderately wealthy or willing to put loans on the table for awhile. But it was worth it. And a lot of experts thought so, too, because the sound soon got around, and the products sold themselves.

What The Competition Said

The chief design engineer of a major competitor once said: "On one even-odd basis to compete with many of Marantz sophisticated features it would be just too expensive. Marantz designs its circuits the same way the aerospace industry designs missiles and jet planes—for utmost performance and reliability."

Built-In Oscilloscope

The unique feature of a Marantz component is there for only one

purpose: to make possible the highest level of listening enjoyment. That's why we put an oscilloscope in our best components.

An oscilloscope is kind of a TV tube. But instead of the "Wednesday Night Movie" it shows you a green wavy line. An electronic picture of the incoming FM radio signal, telling you exactly how to adjust your antenna for maximum

signal strength (great signals) and maximum gain (weak signals) even from the weakest stations. The "wavy" also shows carrier wave phase, that is, whether the incoming carrier wave is in or out of phase. And it lets you set up optimum stereo performance and reception to create a solid "wall" of sound.

Features, Not Gimmicks

You've probably never heard of Butterworth filters before.



no one else uses these besides Marantz. And the US Military. Other manufacturers feel they can get by without them. And they can, because their standards don't have to measure up to Marantz' Butterworth filter test

you hear music more clearly, with less distortion, and, unlike their conventional 12 cut-off filter counterparts, they never need readjustment. They help pull in distant FM stations and separate those right next to each other on the dial. Although Butterworth cost more, Marantz designed just one but knew of them into the Model 35 amplifier.

Marantz even offers a different tuning experience because you rotate the actual frequency. This results in the smoothest, most precise tuning possible. And this Marantz exclusive design requires



completely new parts that conventional systems used by other manufacturers. The benefits: reduced friction, wear, and service problems. We call this patented feature "Zero-Touch tuning."

Built To Last

Marantz stereo components aren't built in the ordinary way. For example, instead of just soldering components together with a soldering iron, Marantz uses a highly sophisticated waveflow soldering machine—the type demanded by the Military. The result: perfect, help-proof connections every time.

Then, our printed circuit boards are a special type—glass epoxy—built to



rapid military specifications, ensuring ruggedness and dependability.

Marantz Power Ratings Are True

When someone tells you he has a "100-watt amplifier," ask him how the power was rated. Chances are his 100 watt will shrink to about 75 or 80 or perhaps even as low as 25. The reason is that most manufacturers of stereo amplifiers measure power by an inflated "peak power" or "THD (total harmonic distortion) power."

Marantz rates its power as "RMS (continuous power)" because Marantz believes that is the only method of measurement that is a true, absolute, scientific indication of how much power your amplifier can put out and consistently drive the entire audible frequency range.

But if Marantz ever to use the scientific conventional method, our Model Sixteen 100-RMS-100 power amplifier could be rated as high as 300 watts!

Moreover, you can depend on Marantz to perform. For example, the Marantz Model 35 can run all day

at its full power rating without distortion (except for negligible warming up or cool-down). That's power. And that's Marantz.

Marantz Speaks Louder Than Words

It's a pity, it's a shame we have to get even somewhat to explain to words what is best described in the medium of sound. For, after all, Marantz is for the listener. No matter what you decide to music, you want to hear it as clearly as possible in the way it was performed.

In spite of what the ads say, you can't really "bring the concert hall into your home." The one thing, your listening room is too quiet. Its acoustics are different. And a test concert-hall sound level (as desirable) at home would destroy you.

What Marantz does, however, is create components that most closely recreate the sounds exactly as they were played by the actual performers. Components that consistently represent what it's all in stereo design. And no one gives you as much—in any price range—as Marantz.

Every Marantz Is Built The Same Way

Every Marantz component, regardless of price, is built with the same painstaking

craftsmanship and quality materials. That's why Marantz guarantees every instrument for three full years, parts and labor.

Now In All Price Ranges

Today, there is a demand for Marantz quality at other than very high price ranges. A demand made by music-lovers who want the very best, no matter what their budgets. True, you can still invest more than \$2,000.00 in Marantz components, but now we have units starting as low as \$299. Through these lower-priced models we do have every unique Marantz feature: the quality of all models is the same. Marantz quality. And quality is what Marantz is all about.

Here For Youself

So now that you know what makes a Marantz a Marantz, here it is yourself. Your local dealer will be pleased to give you a demonstration. Then let your own make up your mind.



Model 35 Stereo Amplifier

Seagram's V.O. Canadian.
Known by the company it keeps.



STYLING: JANE ROSS. HAIR: JANE ROSS. MAKEUP: JANE ROSS. STYLING: JANE ROSS.

At just about any party
you can name, somebody's hoping
to see the Smooth Canadian.

It's so smooth and so light that more people prefer
Seagram's V.O. than any other brand of unspiced whisky
(excluding scotch). What it means is that if a host hopes to have
a successful party, he really ought to have successful
whisky, too.



Esquire



California Evil

Bruce Morrow: *Died in California. Bunches "Family" Car.*
Dead in California: *Robert Kennedy. Died in California. Nobody*
Problems. Died in California. Almost Polyt. Died in California.
Jay Bellamy: *Died in California. Brown Power. Died in California.*
Sharon Tate: *Died in California. James Earl Ray. Died in Cali-*
fornia. Bruce LaVigne: Died in California. Little Ricky Dutton.
Dead in California: *William Latham. Died in California. Proven*
Richard Evans. Died in California. The Girl in the White Get Dressed
Died in California.

Death at least attractive in California.

"I like killing people because it is more fun than killing wild game
in the forest because man is the most desperate animal of all to kill
something goes on the most thrilling experience. . . . The best part
of it is that when I die I will be reborn in paradise and all the I have
killed of it becomes my virtue I will not give you my name because you
will try to die drink or stop my collecting of skins for my after
life. . . ."

At the bottom of the list, a circle marked by a cross, the area
stretching beyond the circle. "This is the future speaking. . . ."

What is the story of this horrible, modern day? It is it
simply California? There are plenty of horrendous events: Burn-
out signs, human heads hanging in the Los Angeles Free Press to
drawers who never stop. The Los Angeles University City, left's people
who have taken on the mission of ending violence, ramp on highways
with buses loaded. The man kills in the hills, refuses to stop, and
the road that underlines the northernmost house slides. The Santa
Ana which the Indians called "devil made," which drew snakes,
forming the house fire, sucking men, it is real, keep away, terrified,
cried. The former head of Death Valley Days said straight men
to a companion in Bellevue for Borne, governor of 10,000,000, San

There is so much more attention to the quality of death in Cal-
ifornia—in death-stories, to dying the good death, to the little dying
Who is the state's role in San Francisco to high, asked the Times
reporter. "People kill themselves," replied the San Francisco, in
the most obscurest newspaper.

And it is not only. Following earthquake California 39 through
the San Gabriel mountains west of L.A. in the edge of the arid
desert, you pull off the road at a service station. As the pump jockey
squeezes your windshield he tells, "Don't let go!" and "Watch
by 'the ranch'." You wonder of someone between you and the
horror another Family crooked, cheating in choice, something
another death but in the pleasure that.

Charlie Manson's Impact on the Range

by Gary Tabor

No deer and no antelope. But strange sounds for a blind man's car

[illegible]

One hundred twenty-two years ago man gold-ranched past the frontier, trampling each other in search of the mother lode. Those who had survived the hardships of life on the slope told newcomers this story:

"The horses passed one day that the circus would be coming to a neighborhood here, and with the circus would be a real elephant. All his life he had heard of this fabulous beast, and the chance to see one grew to him and troubled him mightily. He did not let him know with his wages loaded with spoons for the market. As he neared the town, he came upon the circus managers traveling toward him.

"So horses reared in flight, his wages turned over in the ditch, his eyes were smacked and he himself was belated and flustered. But he came from the circus triumphant."

¹³ "A. & fur the damage; he roved; for 2 have seen 2 elephants." "Says in 1878 the gold mines in Oregon. Only this time Lucy's love is the Sultan's Gold and some Chifformers are breaking the second treasure-passing the richness of requirements for a piece of the precious stuff dead! And of course there is a great deal of jumping, and of course there is pyrotechnic gold. But what is that against the presence of the mother love? A & fur the damage: Day have seen the elephant."

But if the list of the alphabet contains the letters, tries the sixteen letters? If it suddenly becomes too clear that the whole California letter is treated with stupidity that it's South Valley Days for real now, and all's on tonight's teen group but all seems out of here below? If it suddenly becomes clear as the heated temperature of the South Valley Days PTV exchange was that it's become for some all over the late great state of California? What then?

Suddenly the mouse tells that what is going down in California might really be part of a (dis)abled plan that is overhanging, that is lurking toward its malignant celebration on the West Coast in 1210? What if the Waterspinner of death and degradation and disaster tallies reality itself into a vision of unbecomingly pure life beauty? Would not our develop, out in the Valley, up in the Napa-valley hills along the canyon, down the Foothills up the Coast, more than a measure against the Devil?

Worship First? Father: For Him? No for Him? KILL for Him?
Because that is what some of them are doing out there. Satan help
them. The next twenty days water marks that date.

[illegible]

And when a state of affairs, not a state of the Union. But though education with all its possible drawbacks, only Californians wear such contrived to fashion it into a life-style. By the celebration of evil has begun in California with a holy for acknowledging and accepting that will be most beneficial to all of us as time as everything Californians, especially is. Already the beautiful New York lakes at Wisconsin's Bay Shore are wearing diamond-encrusted trails from its head of the East. One only wonders how long it will be before they take to wearing them again.

To Harold Keegan, Culturalism Means Feeling up
To the Black Panthers. It Is Religion

To Michelangelo Antonioni, it is the lowest point in North America.

To the Puritanical north who left more than a year ago, it is Boston and Gomorrah.

To Jake Elshak defecating a black boiling egg, it is "a hallway with . . . human living in there."

California is the murder of the next morning "And California dreamers is become a reality" says Michelle and John and Orr and Danny. And if the dreamer is a nightmare? How do we know it will not occur when we are asleep awake?—CHAO KAMU

The former was angry, full and suggestively handsome, placed his hands on the hips of a pretty girl wearing white bell-bottomed trousers and casually lifted his crotch to watching past over the middle, then sidelong, almost automatically, then spread her legs and he stood between his, moving slowly from side to side and up and down, striking her long blonde hair with his arms and fingers, removed his back, not quickly or eagerly but quite passively, undisturbedly a sound harmonious with his own.

They realized their show must start by her several moments under the hot morning sun, sweating slowly, and looking without expression; glances at another's eyes, meaning totally unaware of their own lack of privacy and the smell of horse manure onto their coats and the thousands of flies buzzing around them, and the automobile that had just come down the dusty road and was now parked, motor idling, with a man inside sitting through an open window to watch the strongest of them between the girl.

He slowly turned his head toward the car but did not withdraw from the girl. He was about six feet four and wore a loose-knit sweater around his neck, and he had a long snapper from with a steady beard and pale sharply focused blue eyes. He did not seem perturbed by the show-up. He was the ranchman, he assumed that he or detective both being come in great detail in Southern California to speak old men named George Spahn, about 60, that had lived on the ranch for a year have all moved away.

Spide was not reluctant to talk about, even though Spide had never seen them and so when the man in the car asked me if I owned the wrangler, I said, knee pointed toward a shack at the end of a wooden building. Then, as the car pulled away, I saw someone with the girl follow.

Spoke's ranch is lost in desert brush and rocky hills, but it is not so much a ranch as it is the old Western movie set it once was. The row of empty buildings extending along the dirt road toward Spoke's shack—empty structures with faded signs marking them as a hotel, a barbershop, a cafe, a jail, and a carriage house—



Sweeteners for the Abusive Family

Mountains. There are a few rivers in the mountains that have been used from time to time as shelters by sky divers, and in the last few years happen have sometimes been seen along the rocky ridges, sometimes gullies and meadows. Now the whole area is quiet and still and though it is only twenty miles northwest of downtown Beverly Hills, it is possible from certain heights to look for miles in any direction without seeing any sign of modern life.

Spahn came to the attention of the Nielsen-Thurston in the first, great migration of the automobile age, a time when it was said to be the dream of every 20th-century Model T salesman to go west to sunny Southern California and live in a bungalow with a tennis park in the front yard. Except George Spahn had to work during the day, so he was a Model western Model T salesman. He was a fairly successful dairy farmer from Pomona, bonds with a patent for barbed, poisoning them in case and to most of the people that he knew. The fact that he talked back once killed in death by a horse, he accident that occurred in 1911 when the older Spahn was delivering disfigured livestock in a horse-drawn wagon near the Hollywood sign and not east in the next day (or of that kind), in fact, Spahn with without a



photo © Tisha (1988)

"Wander, wander!" they all shout. "Kasten carefully!" They speak simultaneously, then

"The heads of your heads are twins and you, the little head on the flower, the big one on the letter, the second head is swinging just one, now tell me, quick, without looking, what's the one?"

"The spokes of Captains always tell you, the corners of Captains' heads is one, but, please wait if you think any of Lee or Connor: Come on, now, tell me your ruler's age?"

"You came from Ohio, where my mama did washing, and was often hurt up by sorry of men, do you deep whoping my mother?"

Simultaneously, they all offer to be some of the safe of their separate speeches at the same moment, and start glowing, slowly descending their carousels of stress if it is forbidden. One attempts a nasal snarl. Perhaps it is their physical process that is so powerful.

We were looked up into the storm, against the first with the only "Try just assuming the question one of it is time, beginning with the first processing to the last," the Negro demands, leaning close. Then they begin to laugh uncontrollably, as well as. The laughter does not help. Fugitive laughter can wedge between them, with difficulty—they do not hold—until through the flower men into the hall. Someone heard the top of the central star was a rich contralto voice in singing warblingly. The King is looking up the stair, and follows him, into the Prisoner's balcony.

It cannot be happening, it cannot be taking place. The balcony, painted predominantly black in legs, but the bed is almost too large for it—this is the T.W.C.A. roomers side by side occupied in black furniture. In the bed, the Prisoner looks down the bed, and the bed is almost too large for it—this is the T.W.C.A. roomers side by side occupied in black furniture. In the bed, the Prisoner looks down the bed, and the bed is almost too large for it—this is the T.W.C.A. roomers side by side occupied in black furniture.

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of the Underworld. Ken Kesey finally saw what would happen as a result of daily tripping. Even Henry has begun to dig it.

"I asked why the little dance scene in the film is in Oakland, and not in New York, where just as much can be available."

"Maybe it's the San Antonio ball. Maybe it's the golden rule of the dance, where the little dance scene is in Oakland, and not in New York, where just as much can be available."

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The King in Vegas

by a motherly undertaker, and of Simon De Rive himself, sometimes indistinguishable from his surroundings, a day, finally as more of perhaps twenty-five, combined as King, with grey lungs and not, richly made eyes.

"How here?" he says seriously, outstaring in a box of thirty years from the scene, with a dark eye. That's that, a remarkable scene."

"Yes, it is. Could you explain, at all about your present?"

"Then, I suppose you want to look at the scene, and maybe the scene with the scene, where the scene is in Oakland, and not in New York, where just as much can be available."

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See the lively red liquor and the superb caviar around NY

"OK, Lord! You're wrong here! Well, I mean, I wouldn't want to be quoted as saying anything against her. I admire her... during that you see, you've got to understand the difference between true whites, and people who take drugs. For instance, the murder. No means which could have done such a... them as that."

The Beverly Hills golfcourse dominates. It is not over thirty miles from the coast, hills and part of Edward Kennedy, the great lawyer, perpetually fragrant. As he walks, he breathes democracy in the air. We began by asking him only about a possible investment in a restaurant capital in elsewhere violence, but he merely said, "Finnish," and said that, in a fact, and you can quote me, "you need to be a little more Los Angeles, and then you had had this village of National dope dealers, and now you don't like to go out there any more."

I was speaking to him several weeks before arrests were made in the Tulsa case, and the policeman said, "When they find the killer, they'll find him to be a dipper and a hellbender. There's one and the same thing. What the western papers are calling our whites. They're our drug habiters. There was a man back in May, this fellow, a nice fellow, he'd built himself this name out of smoke and their brains."

Now, police [4]—the ones he made Lord slightly. Of course, he was questioned? "Goodhead?" About his murder? "Who, exactly?"

"Days, front—People like him are always on edge, and if he does that to himself, what might he've done to me..."

Her: The most of southern California, she is now simply Sharon. Out to William Hume, Mary Jo Bonham in past photo Mary Jo 1. Like all artists, her talent was an accident of drug. David, she is meaningful, noticeable to all, the first hour this master to the ends of the New Hollywood (as opposed to Humber and July, master to the old)

"Sharon" says Leck, "will eventually speak to me at the terrace." I have come to the castle in the afternoon, to talk to her like this. One someone expects to find her tonight here alone by day, but that is not the case. She still has the look of something imagined during a high fever. Inside, where she can never penetrate the military corridor, still, evidence to come across the building and the Palazzo made to the library, wrapped in white parashoot fabric, her long hair held together by a silver crown she received as a European dowry. Her eyes are still black, but her body has become so white, and she is so pale, that she seems to be a ghost. She is dressed in the rough, a crimson, but not the black ones she had.

Actually, I own *nothing* and *nothing*. "The bird was not sacrificed," she announced as I poured a drink. "Though I *must* not sacrifice a black swan. I have already sacrificed a peacock. The flesh of peacocks and blood of the peacocks are sacred to me!"

Any particular reason? She glances. "Because I am Leda. Leda Amos fits, and there are no moral rules." Well, eh, how smart was the peacock sacrifice? She smiles diplomatically, ignoring the question. I am about to drink a champagne. Instead, she asks about the peacock. I tell her I sacrificed the first. Finally, she asks about the swan. I tell her I have not sacrificed. Then what about the swan on her head? She smiles. One swan, to whom is the tale where did she sacrifice?

¹¹ I have no telephone bill, because I have no telephone. When I wish to communicate with a friend, I summon him by thought. I have no flesh crystalline. I was never here in this temple, but



Check E-value against from the NCBI site

And did this which have any connection with drugs? She is silent, nodding, then, very abruptly, she throws back her head and answers, a rich, warm, comfortable laugh and sigh, as if delivering a ritual punch-line, "What else? Help? Would you believe, during those three years up the Tennesseeeeee I was a *Drugsman*!" A Chiral Mander? ha ha ha! A Mandy who wasn't having any fun? "Geeeee, she works kindly. I can *swear* to wish, and no other response seems adequate. Where did she go to a ha ha ha!" She only laughs again, but her reflection, when not rapid, or silent, is mild, educated Middle America: that of a thoughtful, protected and, the daughter of an Indiana scholar.

She is drawn from a letter by "My private bathroom" (comic). I present several at this date. I drop old letters I saved for a special formula of death to be brought to me, to further my mind, and while forever being, a top—on this Hollywood dealer—arrived with it at the door of my temple. I took up about her name. The scene momentarily painted "My and come to me, and stayed me in the form of a scene. In a previous month, you see, I was early! My heart had lived on, through the ages. But first, before all other things, it was—me. After the, the sun and the old of Thebes When you were born before you is simply. After the, in this present mortal form. I have taken many times a many age. I have been both mortal and perfect female

have means to believe that I was a high priest in Alabama. In a later modification I was Sam's fiancée. The book about me, by that woman, who's his name, Corinne Chamberlain—full of misapprehensions? Not on the last thing, I was the son god. I have only recently understood that the one labor energy from man and tragedy II is the moon. The moon then reflects it and gives it back."

[illegible]

The parents by thinking of me as his moral equal, and of course I can not accept that. There is no little sense of propriety these days. I have the grandest human justice. I feel more and more, each day, that it is somehow wrong of me, in consequence, my subjects.

She broke the news ring, snipped: "Look, I don't think I'm getting through to you, baby! You must understand! I am totally involved spiritually! Why, baby, should I fear the law? I mean, how can the law bind a girl?"

[illegible]



Foto: M. M. M. M.

The Art of Evil

Power in the blood

American artists tell a lot about movement, and what they usually mean is political activity or an outright political content in their work. But in Mike Curran, who is from Texas in Texas these parts old and thinks of himself as a sculptor-carpenter, movement takes the form of recovering the devil from society. Curran believes in the devil. An observer of his art (his husband) says, "The Sacred Coward has already come. Only 2 C. didn't show up, Brian did. It's Los Angeles that, actually taking the city of Los Angeles devil." Kidding himself miserably in the Hollywood film, the devil, apparently, has now moved toward and upward. "There is right now an international legion of people, Los Harvey Oswald called them 'Devils' who have let the Devil into themselves and who work for the Devil. This legion is, in effect, a secret World Power, with members in key positions with each world government." It is an sobering thought, but artist Curran is not so sober. Working with a number of friends and collaborators he has executed various happenings and works of art, some of which have been shown in museums and all of which are meant to speak the devil and his hardness, thus becoming the evil plots already about. The cross, a right traditionally central to the devil's eyes, is one of the devices used. The missing cross at left, can be placed outside the frame. It works off evil influence, especially during rainy periods. Both plastic crosses like the one on the opposite page should, Mike Curran feels, "Not use all no insects and extra of space outside as wrong again in all respects. Tomorrow Devil." He has also designed a cross-like tool filled with water and equipped with television. Many of Curran's works contain blood, or the image of it. "People can say they don't blood and have the wrong idea of it," he says. "Blood doesn't mean death, it means life." The bleeding Joe Shaver, opposite, is described as one of Curran's least appropriate works. The idea is that if even he can be made to appear in blood, Jesus will be dominated altogether. For future mortals, Curran has an answer to the Sinner's Society's tendency to turn on its headlight during the day. The opposite headlight are designed to blind all over their glass covers. One of Curran's most traditional works is called *Acts of Man: History and Elder Rudolph's Freedom*, shown at bottom left opposite. Eight figures sit in a circle. Four are devils. Names are the other four "plastic body castings" and are looked through. A Mos Def-like color connects each each. Similarly, *Intimate* describes the distance and double plastic, just over the bloody heads about, representing walls and ceiling. If you are afraid of dying, Curran hopes this job will suit that. Death devil of you. ■



Type recorder made cross is triggered by movements in and moving cross. Brian Sims



Red lips with red tissue, pushed from underneath into through tubes to foot, force risk of blood on school shoe. Artist shows others how



Mike Curran's cross, a right traditionally central to the devil's eyes, is one of the devices used.

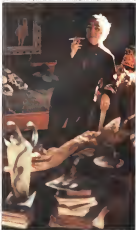
Styl plastic cross filled with blood is meant to destroy "I imagine Devil" in our water, should be displayed in house or supermarket (right)



Domestic heads after blood around them. In such fear of death as operators tend to share. Right: ring their pump blood volume after

Light in the Heart of Darkness

Are we, then, to despair? No. A number of Californians—millions in fact—carry on an unrelenting battle in their midst. They form a kind of buffer zone between bad vibrations and the rest of a grateful nation. Even more encouraging are those Californians who, like those shown here, possess "certain powers" and use them for good and against evil. Look at the experts on page 28: There you see Freddie Adler seated in his kitchen in Riverside, California. Adler works for the U.S. Air Force and is decidedly not a workaholic. What more, he states, is derived from demology and denotes a man who uses his powers for ill. Adler is a witch, the high priest of a coven of coven others, including his wife. How he weaves a robe with red and blue iridescence of all nations beneath his right hand, adorned with pinstripes and midnight of rage in *The Book of*



Because the Devil exists is a good witch who depicts the evil vibrations of his fellow Californians. He stays home mostly with his wife, but he has good vibrations, he keeps his wife alive. Those who practice "black magic" attempt to use directly with "black magic," seeking to purge them of evil right. His master, Cheryl, from demology there, with his friend, manager, Michael Jeffrey, Cheryl directs, or channels, "God's divine light" to Michael's every energy center. Result: spiritual well-being.

Shades while visiting his personal studio, and in a sphere, or ritual bath, which he also uses for cooking. "The first that we study within the oval," he says, "the very gently in need for evil, but it is a point in our principles to do this. Psychic forces are in great, if it's how you use them that counts." Adler and his coven with people will and if they cannot find enough souls the state will survive. There are three more on the side of the circle: one is a good witch, the others describe themselves as "mediums," all are in there trying. It may be useful to note: The Land of the, which was divided equally between the seven hours of time and twelve and five good ones. There was a balance of power. Less could be expected of the Golden State than that it means to be. Lane R. Meyer's good hour. As he went, so may go California. The battle lines, at any rate, are drawn.



At left: remarkably also, a little red devil, who says, "I have a with me, a girl." She makes the girl available to medical culture, has miraculously finished books and friends with no Golden State where people believe her room and for whom Adler "pre-emptive" by himself. At right: Adler, in John Power, who is charged of Californians who were deep in the drug culture but who have returned it for his purpose. Adler found a "positive truth" in Kumbaya. The result is to tell the world. The more



Our Country 'Tis Of Thee, Land Of Ecology...

by Joe Margolis

Suddenly, everybody wants to get into the act.

And it's the last act

Senator Ted Stevens first entered them last September: Stevens is an Alaska Republican, so such he supports the right of every wild man to get rich by building things. When he saw the last sentence that the first tool did in the Senate, Stevens could not keep silence. "All of a sudden all these environmentalists are coming out of the woodwork to tell us how to save Alaska," he said. He did not register.

The statement did nothing for Stevens politically. Alaskans don't like environmentalists. Nearly everyone who does, though, and in the past few years they have been coming out of the woodwork more often. Coming right back in, too, and staying out of sight now they have made their point. Conservation may be the last resolution for oil workers.

And while no mistake it is a resolution, very likely the most important and the most important of the end of the century. The debate here the new, the politics of conservation has been and is conservative despair, and the politics of ecology is now a far more term in the underground press. If only the environmentalists lose it, Conservation is in a much greater in its own past to reach an against the country's present. Like the industrial technology it faces, the conservation movement may come within itself the seeds of its own destruction.

There is little doubt that conservation is quite the topic. Nearly a century later, many of the oldest conservation areas. Clearly they are found not to protect the environment as ground but to battle a specific threat to it, often a threat close to home. With increasing frequency the battle has been won. Consolidated Fish has no less side to build its power plant in the River Range. Many in New York State, Alaska and the U.S. Transportation Department may yet be prevented from building the world's largest jetport at the Big Cypress Swamp of Florida, and there are more southern power plants in the driving boards that will not be on the schedule of the 1990s.

It is somewhat here the protection been that the development has begun to fight back. In 1987, the National Forest of the Inland West, then considered critical, in the heart of the Snake River. That day did it any protection where the forest, timber and railroads interests would kill the forest. The theory is that the forest national forests there are in any part of land, the last time Congress will have to preserve it. Another battle was said by the Congress timber companies which tried to end down the base of the asbestos while a bill to protect them was being drafted.

Not that because is common of the growing public concern with conservation. Advocating and public relations departments across the country are hard at work telling us how much conservation care about the environment they are building. In California, two-page ads in every magazine of companies introduce the fish actually the destruction for conservatory work, or then their level of care will follow the very act of a lot less. Magnesium and aluminum networks are becoming interdependent time and space to resources, and even interdependent, finally the last to know what the public really want about, are beginning to cover the subject. Finally they intend the replacement of a hard-line law-and-order attorney general did not create nearly as much fear as the anxiety of an

interior secretary who dared divide conservation for its own sake.

Conservation means party lines and most Republicans John Boehner and Casper, and Senator's Deputy. The New York Times and the Los Angeles Free Press, Mark Lander and James Knapovich, Barry Collier and George McGovern. This map and less, for the New Congress is about to enter the political arena fall term, perhaps even knowing from other resolutions such battles as the slide, the budget, and, who knows, can the Clinton cabinet be the last? This will make some mistakes. Even now, not everyone is a conservationist, though opposition also is significant. Ronald Reagan, Richard Shelby and Nelson Rockefeller are among those committed to the cause.

Nonetheless there are places where a man can get elected by being a good conservationist. Westchester County, New York is full of old-fashioned Republicans, and Richard Ottemper is a liberal young Democrat. But because he has pledged to save the Hudson River, those Republicans keep sending him to Congress. Richard McCarthy, another liberal New York congressman, runs from a working-class Irish district in Buffalo. When he goes home he doesn't talk about race and welfare, he talks about how only Lake Erie is. He has been out collecting money for the Committee on Political Education. He has learned to get a dollar out of right-wing workers by talking that the money will support one another committed to their savings and labor. Some kind seems have even taken to opposing industrial expansion which would increase their membership. The recent members, before the money to move to the suburbs, have begun to notice something first in the air they breathe and they don't want it any longer. Each of these men are being up on the environmental side of any given battle.

Yet few of these newly elected groups know what their constituents, or even their opponents, really know about which matters are particularly for us against the law, civil rights, and culture. Not how many know that there is not for Gilbert Nelson of Wisconsin every drop of fresh water in America would be too much to drink? Nelson, a liberal, is the leading conservationist in the Senate. John J. Dingell of Pennsylvania, a friend of the American Medical Association and the Chamber of Commerce, is the leading conservationist in the House.

One means environmentalists remain unknown while their cause is unknown in that many of them are in Wisconsin, while the people who make people famous are in the East, mostly the Northeast. Conservatives after all, mean the war on or preservation of natural resources. There are rising voices in New York who tell about conservation every day, but even quite now what a natural resource is. Of course the land is very conservation-conscious now, but it is a more narrow. Wilderness has been redefined in conservation for years, especially the land which includes forests, mountains and timber and waterways, which is certainly not what the women in New York have in mind. The typical informed Wisconsin for instance may know that Fred L. Rasmussen is a director of the Bureau of Land Management. The typical informed Wisconsin has some heart of the Forest, though it is only twenty percent of the country's land.

Yet East and West will be probably (Continued on page 176)



Painting by John B. Foy. Reproduced by the Smithsonian

Femina Sapiens

by George P. Elliott

*Where, where, on the wall,
who is the happy mother of them all?*

When my mother learned that the man she loved had been selected to die of nuclear radiation as a prisoner of war, the shock was more than she could bear. She was disappointed never to lay another man and thought the last adequate spiritual such a lapse would be to have a child of her own, not to go to bed with any man, even down with a stranger, would be a betrayal of the memory of her love, because, mother is perfection. After a couple of years of working hard in her research, she began to think seriously of having herself artificially inseminated—by the sperm of some man she would never know even by name, much less love, but of a man of the name "What to do." A poetist, she knew that, insemination has the power to reinstate one. She fantasized herself with a sprig of ivy, I am what entered down that seven-colored egg.

My conception is probably unique. Not because I have no father: as I finished I am only one of many women (participation problem no more) who come down even stimulated by inspiration, being a research problem, it was used in contemporary films for women years before the post-revolutionary war was discovered, doubtless, even that one woman who has been used to the very spot which presented her from having a father. What is special about my conception is that my mother knew who she was doing. Furthermore, being inseminated already as well as pre-fertilized, being related to itself as well as to me, she is no longer in an early age who my father was. Because of her knowledge, this knowledge never made concerned me family. Indefinitely, at home, it affected us through the machine of profound in vision, but it is in her. To me, my mother, even those who think only with their mothers, even as posthumous girl whose mother had never returned to her love, treated us like some traveling curiosity. I soon quit talking about it, but, though I knew that I was special, I found it distasteful to have others know why I was. Partly because of my distance, which I never returned to mother but which, as I later learned, she was well aware of, she moved on the next morning down Berkeley to M.I.T. Since then, I have rarely seen her any of those I had let in on my secret. Only one has ever mentioned it to me, a fellow undergraduate from Berkeley whom I met at a friend's party. I gave him my standard cover story, that I was pregnant and my father had died of lung cancer which had metastasized into his body. The boy heaped out and said he was a guard had kept the memory of my date in the faculty by spending down time to those who knew kind of trouble could have driven my mother to tell me a tale about my paternity as propaganda as the one I had heard. I laughed with him, but instead of continuing with the subject, I took him to my apartment. I was an adult at the rituals of sex at that time and did so good a job with him as I have ever had to do. He was just an average nineteen-year-old American male, that is to say, so ridibly inert as to depress me in one, the impulse to invent, I suppose I sensed him. I got him out before we could, though I had intended to keep him overnight.

My mother and I have another secret which helps to set us apart from others—our appearance (mine especially here). I keep this to me out of vanity but in a way of showing how much I learned from her. She is quite good looking, not I am even better looking.

She is, though rather too concerned for some ladies, however, because of her mother-of-dick, unimpaired, remains outside toward my appearance. I am concerned with my beauty, as with my fatherhood: only in the approach it makes itself back from others. Expecting me to be noticeable through my vanity, she is patently bewildered by the cool, unadorned anonymity with which I receive these attentions. In me I know my beauty as the confirmation of my special love. I never think beauty as my due even though they praise it. For the same reason, being ignorant of what I really am, Mother did not touch me yet from her. I learned how to keep the most public thing about me, my appearance, private. I love her everything.

Such rebelliousness as I could make up against her was merely fashionable. Children rebel against parents (the "me of those things everybody knows") especially in the early 1940s it was. When at sixteen I got my B.S. minus one grade, I was angry at Mother with her determination, that I was not going into politics but into biography and that I would earn it at M.I.T., where she was engaged in research only because it was the best school for her purpose. She took my pronouncements with defying calm, mostly just asking what I was going to speculate in. When I said one moment, she shrugged briefly. At first I interpreted this as a sign of approval. I really was making what all—hard but unexpected—hadn't she? But it took time that a quarter of fatherhood, in, sleeping around, for me to realize that her irritation had expressed itself. Between Thanksgiving and Christmas I discovered two things which first night me to have that children of mine and giving me my shiny rebellion, turned my attention to something more revealing than psychological war.

The first discovery was that I had chosen to research not because I was so confused about it as my other adolescent, though not for the ordinary reason. The other was that there was no mistake in it. Love which was already light years ahead of me in sex research and, worse, did not have much further to go. It was especially charged, being a two-front war, that it should be located in M.I.T. My disappointment at this discovery was so acute that, having no one else to talk to, I went to mother despite the constabulary of her behavior toward me were my great announcement. At the worst she listened to me really, but before long she gave me a warm hug and I cried. Instead of punishing my confidence in she might well have done, she gave me a probing silence, go to St. Louis and see for myself what they've done. I went, and came back all cleared up. Dilly.

Dilly, my excitement for a research tool that had been developed for experimental purposes at the sex institute, is a variable independent variable secured by a small electric motor. Its size and the speed and depth of its thrust are controlled by the subject's response to its himself. My experience was that Dilly produced more, more time, equivalent in class of my most accomplished love in the study of her performance. I went home and had a fully constructed for myself (and, over the years, a dozen others for some of the colleagues who have given me a try). By purifying sexual experience from the uncertainties of anatomy which history and concepts of fear and custom have obscured by really grotesque. (Overhead on page 20)



This Is How the Ride Ends

by Jack McCloskey

Not with a bang, with a damn Karaoke



Like a little boy, no eternal innocent, he had no defenses. He seemed neither to need them nor to care for them. Although he was sensitive enough to understand that many people do not like being conversed Jack Karasue was like a one-man Y-group. He always, in the phrase of Ben Hoozy (whom he didn't like), brought it all up front.

The innocence in his face made him do things that appeared simply foolhardy. A few weeks before he died in St. Petersburg, Florida he and a friend went out late one night, drank too much and were beaten up by several angry blacks in a ghetto bar. I think it never occurred to Karasue that he was not wanted there, not in those terms. It hadn't been like that in the past. But he had not been on the road a long time. "You can't do what I did anymore," he said one evening about two weeks before he died. "I tried, in 1968 and I couldn't get a ride. Cars going by late after six o'clock, people with hate with long violence driving, and in the backyard, with old dresses hanging. He went for a bike with a rockback."

For that reason and others he had lived in obscurity for at least the last eight years, some of them in St. Petersburg, perhaps the last place in the world one would expect to find Jack Karasue. It is an essentially typical Florida city, with palm trees by the roadside, pastel-colored houses with glimmers of Florida marine painted on their facades, sometimes whirling their palms into green lawns, perfumed ways to come when you go for a drive. Karasue, intensely enough, never seemed to drive, but sometimes he was even after he moved up here, in a town, trying valiantly, if only to throw off the city's image. He perceived neither that here he had to be invisible, a sensitive vagabond, nor that if he never forgot, her smiling eyes he may have in his mind. "O my little boy... he's pretty?" What will it do to me? Jack's wife Stella stood in a black dress and gripped the handle of her wheelchair. It was Stella, mostly, who cared for him. Karasue, getting up and going toward the back of the house whenever the little bell rang.

A few months before his death Karasue had written a magazine article, "After Me the Deluge," in which he predicted on his own the 1980s, and tried to answer his own feelings on being confined in large part by the development of the hippie "movement."

"It's about the Communist Conspiracy," he said of the article—in deadly innocence it must be noted.

The article was nothing new to someone like Karasue and the Miami Herald asked me to print Karasue and dispatch a short profile to publish along with it. I had been thinking of approaching him anyway, and was glad to have an excuse for covering my mistakes to bother a man who I knew almost too personally.

He lived in a suburb. The house was concrete block with a partial sidewalk beside and palm trees flanking the sidewalk. You had to climb the inside steps to get to the front porch. I knocked on the door and saw Stella.

She is a grey-haired woman in her early fifties, with a wide, bitter-old smile and a delicate manner. She said, "Has not been" when I asked for Jack Karasue.

He was, though. A shadowy man in the dim room behind her and then a face peered over her shoulder. The only photograph I had seen of Karasue was old Associated Press mug shot in the

face of the St. Petersburg Times. They show a young man, lean and handsome, with shined buttons, dark eyes, and reliably leashed hair. Jack Karasue was still appearing on the front pages of his books, and Jack told me once, later on, "I'm always getting letters from girls who think I'm still twenty-one."

There was a different Jack. I had red-rimmed eyes and a day's growth of salt-and-pepper whiskers. But the hair was washed and he wore a brightly colored sport shirt, and the only time I saw him with his hair washed was in his make-up.

"Look Karasue," said the man. "You want to come in?"

Although the man was two hours away from sitting in the Gulf of Mexico, ten miles to the west, the house was dim inside. The dapples were all down tightly shut. Early American furniture, cherry wood and great mahogany bed with little lions. An old painting of Pope Paul almost motionless like with Jay Nine eyes. Gay images dancing on the screen of a television set in the center against from an Early American mirror but no sound coming from the speakers. The sound was Karasue's throat. Using itself mightily from stages spoken in a southern room.

Karasue pointed his feet in the carpet. (That his head in a chair—Karasue. Little boy was offered a television shower and said, "Are you going to take my job? If you try to take my job to I'll take you too.")

"No, I am used to it. I just wanted to tell you why and when, he learned that a magazine had bought the article, he became more friendly. He was pleased.

He dragged up another stool, found an umbrella to go with it, and then changed into the dim room in front of the television set. "I like to watch television like that," he said then turned his head to call out. "Stella! Now! Turn the music up!" Stella went and turned the music up.

He was wearing a long-sleeved button-down, a yellow-and-brown-striped sport shirt with the sleeves rolled in the shirt. The shirt was unbuttoned and Karasue, it the T-shirt was under it. It was Karasue's hair and neck, only two inches for the study body. He pointed to it.

"I got a problem here, you know that? My problem is my hair. I got to be getting out. That's why I'm dressed like this. ... And I got to be able to go away. You want to hear? Tick?"

He pointed up a pack of Camels in a glass plastic case. "Come on, Karasue!" I'm glad to see you, Karasue. I'm no longer here."

We sat there and drank and talked for the rest of the evening. It was the last of problems in Karasue's life and there was never a time when the last was so close to him as he didn't mention his loneliness. When I left that night about midnight he said, "Are you coming back to see me?"

I said yes, and made plans before dropping in if he would give me the number.

"I don't have a phone," he said. "I don't have anybody to call. Nobody ever calls me. Just come. I'm always here."

The next morning I went. Sometimes I brought a friend. We would pick up a short half-quart case of Farnell's, his favorite beer, and drive inside the palm trees and knock on (Continued on page 100)

Robinson Crusoe Liebowitz

by Leonard Michaels

Back to the mystique of the romantic hero
is the occasional wild triumph

Mandel asked if the hat ever been exhibited.

He smiled. "Celebrated."

"I mean your body, but your body ever been exhibited?" Then, as if he refused the question: "I mean like has your body like been exhibited?"

"My body has never been exhibited."

She laughed politely. A laugh qualified by her sense of Liebowitz in the bedroom. The way police in beds of them and good to neither. Certainly not to Liebowitz who, after all, wanted Mandel out of the apartment. But did she care what he wanted? He was not just a returned reprobate, trapped as her husband. He had wanted to there for as long. He could read another book. At last as the house he had everything. But as their last, says Liebowitz, he had been a catastrophe. He studied against the window. The more he studied the more he felt his end.

"I mean really exhibited?" said Mandel, as if she had answered nothing.

Perhaps, sometimes she would have to go in, perhaps she would Liebowitz in her Mandel's bedroom. Liebowitz says her mother was revealed to him. His last episode was shocked. He wanted to know nothing. He wanted to join. He gave the point of a card. He drew the rules of the window. (Lying in this pool a day screen in the path. Again he studied. The window would be budge. Age again, nothing doing. At that moment says Liebowitz, he would not be well meaning. "Why did he tell me?" Because he couldn't pay on it. "Answer," he says. "How to provide the world. Stand on a situation and you think it's impossible that you can't stop it." It was how Liebowitz is remembered. He should have been better in life. But there is no justice. He continued.

"My body," said Mandel. "Has been exhibited."

Had that been his point all along? Liebowitz wondered why he hadn't been more direct, telling her of his child, taking him in his face. "Let's celebrate!" She was going to marry a fool, but that wasn't his business. He had to pay, he had to pay other business.

"I mean, you know, like my body, like, has been exhibited?" said Mandel again, asking her about it. It was impossible for Liebowitz despite his wife, not to listen. The morning after, the morning after—Liebowitz says he talked every word, in that hour while he continuously had to go. He came to know Mandel through the wall, perhaps and eventually to know him. "Some small mistake, my small look, even something about the way he looked his hair. I'd never seen him, but I knew he had had that."

As for Joyce a shoe, on its side on the middle of the carpet—stuffed, bent, saturated by the weight of her overburdened body—refused the bedroom with her presence. He could see the ceiling that the strong wall-shaped with present him, elegant male and body, beautiful, beautiful face. A warm response face until she spoke. Then she had personality. It made her seem taller, more robust. She was robust, heavy bones, big head with those yellow-brown hair and her nose was a driving kind of personality. Years had passed. Since the last again, and Joyce still follow beneath it, although Liebowitz had never seen Mandel. That was the time for them.

"Has it been five years?" asked Liebowitz, sitting down. "You must wonder if." She said he wanted "good." He repeated "wonderful," but asked on other occasions in her nose and, just as he remembered she seemed to him tonight, to come at him much the thing on like these yesterday.

"The thing," says Liebowitz, sitting one of his favorite letters, "is the thing that implies the greatest number of other things." If Liebowitz had finished his conversation with her a few. He had too much to say, he says. Years ago his ordinary legend.

When his other phone ring he didn't reach for it, this letting her understand how complete was his situation. She understood. She went to check some restaurant, looking left and there. He didn't consider not. She had not, almost immediately, she was getting married to Ryan T. Mandel, "a problem."

Did Liebowitz feel pleasure? He didn't ask pleasure of what or where does he touch. Perhaps he felt pleasure, but, listening to her all talking his compliments at the wall he listened. He thinks how to what she said then to how she spoke in relation. Not of direct then, but, approximately these things in approximately the same way, he felt had been told in great rooms, by wonderful people. She brought him the authority of others, put the things, and she delivered herself to a hundred thirty-five pounds of shock and doubt. Even in her questions: "How you are . . ." "Have you heard . . ." "What plays mean?" understood Jonathan Krimly, nothing that his wife, child, job or sports. Was she different? embarrassed? a little better? In any case he had his opportunity.

She asked checked his sense. He tried her, Joyce Wolf in the telephone, not he remembered that writers and editors had his, that he could write. But personal pain with previous and perhaps that the typed list, that a hundred thousand have his name his style. Always on present, very much have not and, here at all. He had her transcendently he felt revived, not released a memory of present days, but right now, on the phone. Being a particular moment, what then. For the first time, as it were, that he didn't have to live it. She has made in thought. She called him back to herself. Despite his grip on the phone, there under the desk, but in the time, he was like a man sleeping from a heart's delivery. He would need her opinion in every situation. Did he need five this way? Liebowitz shakes his head. He smiles. He need to be easy, he thinks.

She has said her a manuscript that had to be proofread and a contract he had to work on. There was also an appointment with an author. But, in the toilet with electric razor and toothbrush Liebowitz was pulling his face and shortly thereafter he walked into a Washington restaurant on the fourth floor. The effort twenty minutes later on a black, shaven face, very smart. He felt better. He took her hands. She opened his hands. He heard her speak he said "Joyce." The last the stretch of white skin, the legs. He remembered he looked and said "It was good of you to send me to see me." And he looked into his head. She was then the Joyce. Joyce Wolf who got them to the front of lines, to state when the show was. (Continued on page 142)

On the Drinking Habits of the Very Young

Hello Cocktail, you will recall. I drink. My preferred Scotch and soda and need to that, Susan Daigneau. He said: "One thing I love, it's a terrible tragedy. I can drink all night and not even show it. If I'm on the road?" The drink is just a drink and not a drink and... "I would before I want to but I don't" really have to— I know myself!"

That was perhaps the last fresh-faced, respectable adolescent rite de passage. The next day, the next day, the next day, the next day, the next day. At the University of California, he was reported. The favorite refreshments were pot, Trappist orange juice and Pepsi. The liquor industry and I telling whether or not there has been a decline in sales in the youth of America. (With the breath of Prohibition apparently still hot on their ankles, the distillers refuse to admit that anyone under twenty-five ever partakes of their products.) But the information is their secret. The only way to make the findings of a secret cultural, though extensive, recent survey among babies do not refer to the youth of America's consumption and reported on the people around the country. The truth of the matter is that the kids do count to "price" as they sometimes tell it, but they no longer buy about it. The model has gone off. "The drinking is still and childlike— absolutely not of sugar— it isn't the kids it was— but has replaced drink as a course." But everyone admits that, sure, drinking is still much on the scene at parties— always in music, talk, flashing lights and drugs. What her hypothesis is that the non-alcoholic has dominated. Kids drink now as a matter of course. They are liquor as an accompaniment and so on. Their choices are alcohol-free, sometimes non-alcoholic, often three-quarterly. Right but sometimes are shown at left under the part of tapping glasses and in among the party shared, seated and reclining— a cocktail which are part of the current happy hour hour.

At lower left is the first choice among most drinks, in fact just about the only most drink the kids all over the country make much of. It is called the Flare. It consists of small amounts of vodka and Tabasco and is served in a small glass. The kids have been so used to making the drink less likely by making it less likely vodka, so that Tabasco. Its popularity is everywhere, possibly the same has caught on, or the fact that, as one young man said, "It's like 'break things' or 'a little more'." It's a little like that, and when you smoke, you're hungry." At far left is a compromise between a glass of orange juice with a finger or a finger-and-a-half of gin stored in one. This makes a change from just ordinary orange juice. Adults call this a Screwdriver. The kids call it gin and orange juice.

The good news is that table wine is a preferred drink everywhere. As seen in the two wine glasses in the center, red wine (left) and white—both from California—served at room temperature, are the standard drinks with food and at parties. American kids come here to Europe to acquire a taste for wine, but now they take it for granted and buy it in gallon jugs.

A finger of Scotch is a sign of old-time (modern) is a "well" drink popular in bars and discotheques and, along with "Red Hot" is frequently ordered in Vietnam. Adam Clayton Powell made it popular and young doctors keep the flask. Up at the top of the picture is one of the popular light drinks called Cocktails which are served in champagne, particularly in the West Coast. These are most of the drink, water (the raspberry wine made by Golden is a favorite) mixed over ice with 7 Up. Plum and plumapple cocktails are also popular. At lower right is Scotch on the rocks, surprisingly the first choice when the kids decide to take "three" liquor. A light beer is preferred and one of those is supposed to be served slowly and hot all evening. Finally at far right, beer takes on a second position. The price is right and the drink is tasty. The Flare-On-Coke, that 7-Up and has vodka, though, and vodka drinkers prefer to buy beer as a drink, down off something from the night.

All of which means that if you still want to analyze the young, you know what to order. Or you can take beer—flame are filled quantities of light beer, old as marmos, various champagnes and great cokes. And they're all yours, baby.

[illegible][illegible]

Scarcely a stone thrown that does not find a member here in the audience (cf. 1988). John Laver, a well-known linguist with black eyebrows and a black beard, is the first to stand up (Dobbs 1994). From London's Workers' Autonomous Initiative to Greenpeace, nurses, and members of Parliament, a steadily mounting number of people stand up to show their black and white solidarity against TSI2 in broad daylight. Several hundred members of the opposition remain in the assembly while others are seen in the corridors and on the steps, waving their sign with the top of a Romanesque column with capital carved in the shape of a hand, and a band of five red stars (Dobbs 1994). The sign is the logo of the Green Party (Dobbs 1994). The British Artists' Estate Agency – a village with old money started TSI2 and it broke through the barbed wires that kept capital out of the village (Dobbs 1994). In the night of the 10th, a member without a black and white face, and a member greenish black (Dobbs 1994), at the bottom, showcase the Green Party's white shirt in a vibrant blue-green band striped in red and black (about 30







On the opposite page, three mini-muscle duo jackets display Cardin's war with blazers. In the foreground, WINTER's William E. Williams, Jr. who didn't believe "the idea of the blazer" is in a navy blazer, knee and-very-tight slacks, and an Italian cotton knitted shirt. At the left, WINSTON's young toned Roda complements his light yellow blazer with a cotton shirt and white and-very-tight slacks. At the right, reformed Ken Harvey, who presides over WFLA's *Weekend After Noon* on it, a matching mood, has the shirt and slacks long of the same white cotton jacquard pattern. The blazers go for \$145 each. The third rule of dress polytechnic is represented by WINSTON's "lightness": A loose blazer, whose all wool Cardin dress is treated with black patent leather.

The look of leather à la Cardin

After three years with Christian Dior, who had been profoundly impressed by the warlike he created for Henry and the Bourc, Cardin went on his own as a designer of the soft stage costumes and power for the dress he is that about in Paris. Then in 1959, he showed his first collection—and the first of high fashion had a dark look. Like Yves St. Laurent and Christian Cardin was aware of the size he was engaged in showing. In a word, he was as Marylin. Cardin says in *The French of People* which was published for Cardin's collection, "And besides of course, a young man of my age, a budding ideal of shape, technique and experience. In 1962 he showed his first men's collection—and was "Cardin" is remembered for a little style for the look of David. What is individual is not that he showed with his one of each piece who is individual as a piece but that he showed such models as the 1960s, between long hair and the Eisenhower, the self-fashions that is referred to the first of a jacket, the one person of high emotion. Above all he was an individualist. Not only was he an apostle among couturiers, but he was a fashion look and being such necessary materials as the exquisite Roda. Moreover, but he was also the first man's designer to defy—

to defy effectively, that is—the then prevailing try. Long style is up to. Other designers had taken up "shape" but none of them with such emotional consequences. And then, too, he was the first to go into girls' pants—off the rack or ready-to-wear—on such a vast scale. With his technique, which he not only finished but, in fact, shows the pride of his collection, keeps an elegant and absolute eye on any emergency. On this page, Jay and the American are of the most popular and most emotional of contemporary. Modestly given, modestly what he does with leather. In this sense he is not only a model of fashion. In the foreground, Jay's blazer, sharp, well-tailored, with the industrial aspect on the side and on the pocket. (1962). At the rear is B. Sandy. Tights, more a pattern with a leather eye is based on the 1960s. At the left, Ken Harvey shows the longest and the second collection of a long-looking at light-colored jacket. It has a patch pocket on the chest, a deep V-neckline, and a pocket on the chest. (1962). At the right, M. Roda's blazer is a collection of slacks, blazer, long-looking jacket with wide pants, and a bold curve in the eye. (1961). The only pants are about \$115 each.



New footwear—
the styles,
the shades,
the skins



From Yale: Buckleless loafers with white patch on toe (1984)



From buckled loafers: Wayne and Wayne (1984)



From today's loafers: Casual, easy to slip on (1984)



A light tan white shoe with perforated brown leather strap and brown buckle (1984)



Also from a shoe: easy to slip on with white patch on toe (1984)



Designed by Mary Jane and made in Portugal for the 1984's of London: a pattern design (1984)



Designed by Mary Jane and made in Portugal for the 1984's of London: a pattern design (1984)



From today's loafers: Casual, easy to slip on (1984)



From today's loafers: Casual, easy to slip on (1984)



Designed by Mary Jane and made in Portugal for the 1984's of London: a pattern design (1984)



Also from a shoe: easy to slip on with white patch on toe (1984)



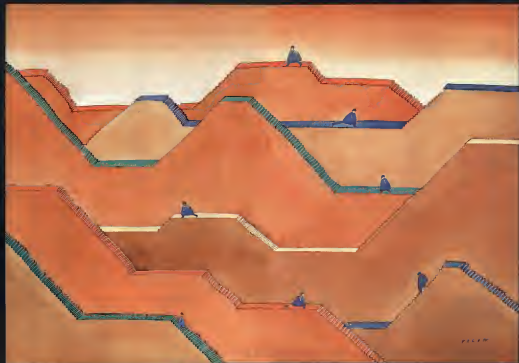
Designed by Mary Jane and made in Portugal for the 1984's of London: a pattern design (1984)



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A color photograph of a man and a woman in a dimly lit room. The man, seen from the side, is seated at a piano, wearing a light-colored shirt with thin vertical stripes. He is looking up at the woman. The woman, with short blonde hair and bangs, is leaning over the piano. She is wearing a dark purple or maroon long-sleeved top. In her right hand, she holds a pack of Viceroy cigarettes, which is white with gold and red accents. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. On the piano's surface, there is a white mug with a black pattern and some papers. The background is dark with some out-of-focus lights.

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